

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

35th Year, No. 6. Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, NOV. 10, 1917.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Three Cents



GLORY BE TO GOD!

Reports of the Congresses already held in East and West tell of gracious outpourings of the Holy Spirit. Comrades who have seen many Congresses declare none have exceeded those of 1917 for spiritual blessing. Veterans and Recruits alike shout "Hallelujah!" for the many signs that the excellent groundwork of the past is bearing fine fruit in present progress. (See Interview with Commissioner Richards, Page 9.)

OUR NEIGHBOURS

Somebody near you is struggling alone;
Over his desert sand;
Faith, hope, and courage together are gone;
Reach him a helping hand;
Turn on his darkness a beam of your light;
Kindle to guide him, a beacon fire;
Cheer his disengagement, soothe his affright;
Lovingly help him to stand.

Somebody near you is hungry and cold;
Send him your aid to-day;
Somebody near you is feeble and old.

Left without human stay,
Under the burden put hands kind and strong;
Speak to him tenderly, sing him a song;
Haste to do something to help him along;
Over his weary way.

Dear ones be busy for time flies fast;

Soon it will all be gone;
Soon will our season of service be past.

Soon will our day be done.

Somebody near you needs now a kind word;

Some one needs help such as you afford;

Haste to assist in the name of the Lord.

There may be a soul to be won,
And it may be yours.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of Me. And ye will not come to Me, for that ye think ye have sufficiency in of God; who also hath made us able ministers of the New Testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life.

But there is something to be done on your side, and the chief part of that something is the exercise of Faith. The Apostles, met in council at Jerusalem, affirmed that God purifies the heart by Faith. That is when the spirit of the Word, and often itself to His Word, of all His Sacred Will, and believes that, for the sake of Jesus Christ, He does them and there cleanse it from all sin; that moment the spirit answers to the Faith, and of Purification is done, and the soul can sing:

He tells me when, and where, and how,
Just as His footstool as I bow;
The blood of Jesus cleanses now,
The sinner, and I believe.

This Purification is now effected

The Israelites knew that Canaan

Repent. Turn from your sins.
Seek God's pardon.
Believe that He, for Christ's sake, will forgive and cleanse you.

It is true, you must know something about the treasure you seek. For instance, the spirit of the Word, its meaning; that it is possible to you, and that God will give it to you when you trust Him for it. But you may know all this, and a thousand times more, and he nearer its realization, if that is all.

Western Salvatorians are noted

for their singing, but one would

have to go far afield to find the equal of those who have from

Alberta. The spirit with which

the opening song, lined out

by the Chief Secretary, was sung

was most remarkable.

Mr. Commissioner Sowton spoke

on the boundless Grace of God.

He said that there is sufficient for

the needs of the world to make

much progress in the public. Be-

cause of the seemingly easier path

they may, for a time, make a splash,

but no building can be secure if the

foundation is neglected, and Home-

fighting is the Foundation to Chris-

tian Character.

In conclusion I may say that the

solution for all home difficulties is

prayer.

GOD'S GIFT OF PURITY

By THE ARMY'S FOUNDER

FROM first to last it is God that saves. Fix your mind well on the truth. If you have a Pure Heart, it will come from God's own Hand. When Jonah arrived definitely at the belief that salvation was of the Lord, and trusted Him for it, his deliverance was nigh; for we read that immediately the Lord spake unto the fish, and it vomited him up dry land.

Only God can take out of your heart the bad temper, pride, malice, revenge, love of the world, and all the other evil things that have taken possession of it, and fit it with holy love and peace. To go you must look to God you must go.

The Purifying Fire

This is the work of the Holy Ghost; He is the Purifying Fire; He is the Cleansing Flame; He alone can sprinkle you with the water that purges the dross; and takes away the sin; He alone can make and keep you clean. What a blessed thing it is to have a God who is not only so mighty, but so willing to save!

Yourselves you cannot keep; yourself, you cannot keep; yourself, you cannot keep; when you have given your heart to God, he will do for you what is wonderful.

But there is something to be done on your side, and the chief part of that something is the exercise of Faith. The Apostles, met in council at Jerusalem, affirmed that God purifies the heart by Faith. That is when the spirit of the Word, and often itself to His Word, of all His Sacred Will, and believes that, for the sake of Jesus Christ, He does them and there cleanse it from all sin; that moment the spirit answers to the Faith, and of Purification is done, and the soul can sing:

He tells me when, and where, and how,
Just as His footstool as I bow;
The blood of Jesus cleanses now,
The sinner, and I believe.

This Purification is now effected

by any human power. No priest or Officer can by his own force cleanse your heart. We can help one another by our example, by our testimony, by our exhortations, by our advice. There is not any one who, if he will try himself, will not, and trust him for full deliverance will at once receive power to bless and save those around him as never before.

But no comrade has the power to reach in to the heart of another and cleanse it. He can only do this that still cling to their hearts and make them trouble. Oh, how ashamed they are of the feebleness of their love for Christ, the little might of their zeal for His Kingdom, and the lukewarmness of their concern for souls. They are always giving up their evil ways, and promising to do better. But this repeating and renouncing does not help them, because they do not go on to the definite act of Faith that brings deliverance.

The Purification of your hearts, my comrades, will not come by your personal consecration to the service of God, if you simply stop there. What you want is, not only the readiness to do the Will of God, but the Power to do it.

The Purification is, as the Apostle says, "by Faith." It is by Faith that the soul presses on beyond desire and knowledge, and repentence and consecration, and says, "The blessed thing is mine!"

was just over Jordan. They were quite sure of it. They crossed the hills and dales of the country they had so long so long; but they were not in possession of the land.

What a number of my dear soldiers did, to travel, and hear, and talk, and do, and do, and do, and do, and stop short of the Faith, when alone can bring them into its enjoyment.

The purifying of the heart is not by repentence. Some people are always mourning over the sins of their hearts, and the inconsistencies of their lives. Oh, how they hate their coldness, and pride, and anger, and bad temper, and the other things that still cling to their hearts and make them trouble. Oh, how ashamed they are of the feebleness of their love for Christ, the little might of their zeal for His Kingdom, and the lukewarmness of their concern for souls. They are always

giving up their evil ways, and promising to do better. But this repeating and renouncing does not help them, because they do not go on to the definite act of Faith that brings deliverance.

The Purification of your hearts, my comrades, will not come by your personal consecration to the service of God, if you simply stop there. What you want is, not only the readiness to do the Will of God, but the Power to do it.

The Purification is, as the Apostle says, "by Faith." It is by Faith that the soul presses on beyond desire and knowledge, and repentence and consecration, and says, "The blessed thing is mine!"

HOW TO BE SAVED

Repent. Turn from your sins.
Seek God's pardon.
Believe that He, for Christ's sake, will forgive and cleanse you.

It is true, you must know something

about the treasure you seek. For

instance, the spirit of the Word, its

meaning; that it is possible to you,

and that God will give it to you when

you trust Him for it. But you may

know all this, and a thousand times

more, and he nearer its realization,

if that is all.

Western Salvatorians are noted

for their singing, but one would

have to go far afield to find the

equal of those who have from

Alberta. The spirit with which

the opening song, lined out

by the Chief Secretary, was sung

was most remarkable.

Mr. Commissioner Sowton spoke

on the boundless Grace of God.

He said that there is sufficient

for the needs of the world to make

CANADA WEST CONGRESSES

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton in Command

Memorable Meetings at Edmonton—Mayor Henry Welcomes Commissioner and Delegates to City—Salvation Battles on Sunday Night Result in Twenty-two Surrenders—Inspiring Series of Councils

WITH the inspiration of the Winnipeg Congress still upon them, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and the party from Territorial Headquarters reached Edmonton safely after their long journey of over eight hundred miles.

The Capital was in the grip of Winter, but the warmth of the welcome extended to the party by the Officers, Soldiers, and friends more than made up for the cold reception of the "Weather Man."

The visitors travelled by different routes, our leaders, who were accompanied by Staff-Captain Peacock, being the first to arrive. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Turner and other members of the party did not reach the city until after the Welcome Meeting.

This was the first Congress to be held at Edmonton, and every one, from Brigadier Hay—the alert Divisional Commander—down to the latest recruit, was full of expectation and confidence that great things were in store for all.

The memory of the Welcome Meeting, which was preceded by a parade of the entire city forces, will remain long in the minds of those who attended. The Citadel was gorged, and the



His Worship Mayor Henry

meeting literally bubbled over with enthusiasm. His Worship Mayor Henry, who seemed quite at home, welcomed the Commissioner and Delegates to the city.

"I have always been more or less in close touch with the Salvation Army, and am convinced it is a valuable asset to any community," he said. "If there is one thing I admire in the Army more than another, it is that it gives women proper place." This latter remark was roundly applauded.

A welcome song, especially written for the occasion, was sung by its composer—Envoy W. Christopher.

Adjutant James Morritt (Calgary I.), Captain Pasman (Edmonton II.), Staff-Captain Smith (Calgary Social) and Staff-Captain Peacock each had a few words.

A great reception was given the Commissioner. After thanking all concerned for the welcome extended to Mrs. Commissioner Sowton and himself he reminded his hearers that there was considerable before them in the next few days. "I want you to pray earnestly that we shall be upheld, and that the showers of blessing will be poured out upon us," he concluded.

Comments were frequently made on the practical nature of the advice given by the Commissioner and others who spoke. Reference was also made to the high spiritual tone of the gatherings.

For our much-loved and highly-esteemed Leader has familiarized himself with the condition of things in Western Canada since taking over the command of the Territory especially fitted him to deal with his subjects. "Position and Power" was the title of his address.

Brigadier Taylor and Mrs. Sowton and Coombs and Staff-Captain Peacock, and others, were present.

Western Salvatorians are noted for their singing, but one would have to go far afield to find the equal of those who have from Alberta. The spirit with which the opening song, lined out by the Chief Secretary, was sung was most remarkable.

Mr. Commissioner Sowton spoke on the boundless Grace of God. He said that there is sufficient for the needs of the world to make

much progress in the public. Because of the seemingly easier path they may, for a time, make a splash, but no building can be secure if the foundation is neglected, and Home-fighting is the Foundation to Christian Character.

In conclusion I may say that the solution for all home difficulties is prayer.

The Divisional Commanders for Manitoba and Saskatchewan were cordially received. Brigadier Taylor passed on a few lines from the book of his experience, which were most acceptable.

Taking the Parable of the Unmerciful Steward as the foundation for his address, the Men's Social Secretary spoke with liberty. One young woman came forward during the prayer meeting.

Who assisted the respective leaders gave their whole-hearted support and their united faith, prayer, and works was responsible, under the blessing of God, for the results achieved.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS

About fifty officers were present at the Officers' Councils conducted by the Commissioner on Tuesday. Each of the three Sessions was most edifying to mind and spirit. The occasion was one when the Officers were given an opportunity of getting closer to their Leader, and the better their services required, the greater respect and love they have for him.

The Commissioner read with great profit to all an article by The

Officers' FAREWELL TEA

The concluding items of the Edmonton Congress were the Officers' Tea and the United Young People's Demonstration, each of which passed most successfully.

The Officers' Tea, in the No. 1 Young People's Hall at five o'clock provided by the League of Mercy.

(Concluded on Page 10.)

WITH OUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN CAMP AND AT THE FRONT.

FOR CONSCIENCE SAKE

FRAGMENTS FROM FRANCE
An Incident from the Notebook of
Lieut.-Colonel Haines.

I had spent nearly all the day in the slow-travelling French train, and it was now getting on towards midnight. We stopped for a few minutes at a little station, and looking out of the window I saw a single soldier walking along the platform with his heavy kitbag. He was alone in the compartment and was by no means averse to a little company, so called to him. He struggled towards me and in he jumped, throwing his kitbag in before him in avoided fashion.

The light from a very poor oil lamp had nearly gone out and less, and it was only just flickering when my friend came in.

This and another reason accounted for his not being quite clear who his travelling companion was, and as far as he commented, very terribly he was. He was venting his feelings in a very "profuse" manner upon a variety of subjects.

At last I managed to get a word in and suggested he might use other words with which to express his feelings, seeing that he had company with a Salvationist. "Salvation Army," he said. "Yes," said I. "I am a Salvationist."

Immediately he was as quiet as a lamb. "Oh," said he, "I know The Army; I used to go to the meetings, but that was years ago." He had come from across the seas, joined up to the Mother Country. He was a rough-ride, he said, and certainly looked one.

I had a long talk with him, until we got to the end of our journey, and he promised me he was going to make a change and do better.

SIMPLICITY is more often the keynote to success than complexity. This is especially so in the domain of Salvation Song. The tunes that "catch on" are nearly always those which are the simplest construction, and when such are wedded to words which are direct and plain there is every chance that such will stand the test of time and life.

"The Wilderness" and "I Love Him Better Every Day" are two songs which, though only comparatively recent, have "caught on" and are being sung throughout the Army world. Their chief characteristics are those we have already mentioned. Not so long ago we had the opportunity of having an interesting chat with their author—Captain Sidney E. Cox, of Winnipeg, *Headquarters*.

Awakening Meetings appealed to him, and he set himself to write words and put music to them which should be after this pattern.

But it was some time before any of these productions were made. The Captain is of a retiring disposition, and was shy of sending his compositions to "The Musical Salvationist" until pressed to do so by friends who had seen them.

While he was a Cadet in Training, and later during the term he spent on the Staff of the College, the Captain wrote several sets of words and music, some of which he has since "polished off" and given to the world; others, we gathered, he has still in hand.

In reply to our questioning, the Captain said he aimed, above everything else, at producing songs which should be simple and have a Salvation message. He found it difficult to write to orders; words would come to him in a gush of inspiration rather than the result of sitting down to "make" them. He is never satisfied unless he has a chorus that seems to him the crown and seal in hand.

Apart from singing in the choir, the Captain had good training, in, nor known of, or used, the inspiration which came to him. There he became a Salvation Soldier, set music going in his heart which had found outward expression. The simple, stirring songs of which The Army makes such good use in its

work.

In response to our request he wrote a song for our Christmas

Salvation Army Officer Stands Up for His Principles and Refuses to Serve Liquor

CAPTAIN MARSH, who was a Recruit when the war broke out and was called up for service in the British artillery, is now on Salsbury Plain, England. He is in

remanded me for the Colonel. This officer ordered me to be put back for a district court-martial. My crime was—

"(1) Refusing to take over the caring for the Sergeant's Mess after appearing in battery orders, and

"(2) To the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

I conducted my own defence, pointing out that I could not take the position because it interfered with my conscience and principles. The part that I object to is a liquor officer calling me a Salvationist, and my calling a civilian life is a Minister of the Gospel in the Salvation Army. Prior to entering the Training College I signed articles to the effect that I would not use drink, drugs, or tobacco, or be associated with them in any shape or form.

"I do not want this court to be under the impression that I am a conscientious objector. I believe every man should fight for his country, and I am happy to say I have done to the very best of my ability for twenty-three months until wounded on the 16th, 1916. Even then I continued to serve my gun for three or four days, although in very great pain.

"The King and the War Office recognize my religion by allowing men to enlist as Salvationists.

I believe that my commanding of

fers at the moment give me every con-

sideration and exception from

similar duties when I was in charge

of an advanced wagon line. Also

expedited for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

In a letter to the Field Secretary, he relates an experience which recently befell him:

"One night," he says, "my name appeared in battery orders as Sergeant. Mess. I was ordered to the

whole mess and would have to cater for the food supply and also sell tobacco and liquor. I objected to this on conscientious grounds. So I was placed under arrest and taken before my Commanding Officer, who

capacitated for further service, and expects to soon receive his discharge papers.

The date fixed for this throughout Canada and Newfoundland is November 25th. All Corps are called to their Local Officers are urged to do their best to recruit in their Corps Cadets sources of all suitable Young People, not only in order that they may be prepared for future service, but that the best preparation may be made of them in the salvation work.

WAR CRY

Published for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 16 Albert Street, Toronto

EDITORIAL NOTES

Glory Be to God!

We write on the eve of the Toronto Congress Gathering, Special for the East, in the course of his interview with a "Cry" representative, which is reported elsewhere in this issue. Commissioner Richards voices what is undoubtedly the general feeling with regard to the salvation work, which has taken place, and the anticipations which are widely held with respect to not only what will take place in Toronto during the next few days, but what will be the outcome of the whole organization.

In the West, as in the report printed this week, God has also graciously bestowed abundant blessings upon the important annual assemblies which are being conducted by Commissioner Cowton.

Don't Be Too Cocksure

The spirit of unity and devotion to the work in hand, which so characterizes East and West alike at the junction of the year, is well born, as we believe it will be, cannot but find reflection in a victorious issue to the salvation campaigns for which, in most parts, the winter months furnish special opportunities, and which are to be set aside throughout the Tercentenary.

But here the existence of this spirit gives an excellent starting point, it cannot be too strongly emphasized that in spiritual warfare no less than in carnal, too much reliance upon present favouring circumstances, or, failing so, "cocksure" regarding results, that efforts are relaxed before the victory is actively won, are alike fatal.

It seems almost unnecessary to add that nothing at all will be accomplished except in and through the power of God. Recognition of this is the first principle of salvationism.

Salvation Soldier's Armoury

We hope our readers, especially those who are Salvation Soldiers, are giving the attention they deserve to the various papers which are appearing under the heading of "The Salvation Soldier's Armoury" on page two. Those who have followed them closely will be sure, agree with us that their writers have done with their subjects in a skilful, direct, and helpful manner.

All comrades who are unfortunate enough to have to live in circumstances which are not congenial, in which they are not associates in home or other well-being, will find in Captain Mercer's contribution of this week especially useful to them. It will keep you careful and thoughtful reading, and if the principles set out are thoroughly grasped, it will mean the

Braw Women Officers

It will come as no surprise to the Salvationists of Canada and Newfoundland to learn from the reports which we have from time to time published, that their comrades of the Old Land are facing, with an exemplary courage and resourcefulness, the trying conditions prevailing there.

This week we print a description, taken from a leading London weekly, of what is done by The Army's women Officers when an air raid is taking place. We had gained some idea of their heroic self-sacrifice, but this has appeared in The Army's own paper, but modestly has evidently prevented the publication of the full story. From an independent source we now have a graphic account of the doings of what the writer calls "the巾帼 of Florence Nightingales." The reading of this will, we are sure, cause a thrill of pride in every heart. And let it be a reminder that our comrades overseas have a large claim upon our prayers.

Salvation Song

The power of Salvation Song is well illustrated by the blessing which God has pleased to bestow upon the use of the simple, but effective, "Salvation Song." Canadian Officer, Captain S. E. Cox, of Winnipeg, an interview with whom appears on another page.

Scarcely a set of our papers reaches us from the Old Country without mention of one or other of the songs he has written as being the means of his salvation. Salvation song, as two ago the British "Cry" contained a letter from a man who had found Salvation as a result of hearing "I Love Him Better Every Day" sung in an open-air meeting, and "In the Wilderness" referred to being the favorite chorus of a crowd of two hundred girls who worked in a certain Old Country arsenal under the direction of a Salvationist overseer.

It is the same with singing as with speaking—a simple testimony, and a personal presentation of the truth are always effective. David's sling and stone, plus the blessing of God, are better than Saul's armor, and armament, without it.

Help Them Forward

The coming Corps Cadet Sunday (Nov. 25th) will give an opportunity for linking up and pressing into present active service in the Corps, as well as into training for future warfare, the many Young People who, since the last similar effort have reached the age which makes them eligible for such advancement.

It would not be a bad idea if the Commanding and Local Officers of every Corps were, before the Sunday is reached, to have a "sit down" with the young people of their Corps as they were this time last year. When one is continually in another's company, changes and developments, which are actually very extensive in detail, may pass unnoticed without being noticed. Compare the Young People of the Corps to-day with what they were two months ago, and we are sure there will be revelations of promise and progress which will cause you to take special pains to help them, still further, on the way to the wide usefulness in God's service to which, with proper encouragement and instruction, they may attain.

Some very kindly acknowledgement of the Commissioner's letters has recently been received. The Hon. N. W. Miller, Member of Parliament, cordially said, "I am glad to know that anything I have been able to do for The Salvation Army in the past has been appreciated, and assure you of my continued and constant support of your cause."

Major-General C. S. Mewburn, Minister of Militia and Defence, writes: "I thank you for your assur-

SALVATION ARMY WOMEN'S WORK IN AIR RAIDS—BOMBS DEFIED

(From the London Weekly Dispatch)

ONE thing the recent air raids have revealed is that London possesses an army of Florence Nightingales.

This army is one which, like that in France, carries on its work of alleviating the effects of bombing and shelling, and sheltering, yet it fights not to take life but to save it; terror, hunger, cold are all that it claims to kill. It is called the Salvation Army.

Self Is Forgotten

When the deserted streets of the capital, the roar of the bombs and the rumble of countless gunnages when of and pavement are bespattered with flying shrapnel, this brave band of women sets out on its errand of mercy. That spirit which immortalized the "Lady of the Lamp" who strove so nobly during the Crimean War, has been handed down to these sisters of mercy; self is forgotten in consideration of others.

If during an air raid you should

happen to be in one of the "poor" districts of London, a district where the houses are built close together, hold sway, you will be sure to see them at work. With the first alarm they leave their shelters and pass into the darkened streets where surging crowds of tenement dwellers, well-eyed, slovenly women, crying children, men, women, old and young—hurry hither and thither to find shelter, the nearest shelter. You will see them gather together numbers of this frightened, rabble, speechless, running words to them, and shepherd them along the streets to the nearest Salvation Army shelter.

There you will find a refuge until danger has passed. Then out again into the byways and alleys to find and lead to safety more of these terrified souls. Enter the place of refuge with the others. There will be crowds of unknown women and children, seated in warmth and light; and the sound of the guns without is drown-

ed by the strains of music and of singing within.

But the work of these Sisters of Mercy does not end here. Out on the streets are others, unpeopled by the sounds of war that fill the city, with torn garments and patches, sheltering the aged and infirm, comforting the female and infirm, assuring the aged.

Presently a rumble of wheels is heard, echoing strangely along the now almost deserted streets, and a van stops at a large building that houses the headquarters of the Salvation Army. From the vehicle is taken food and a warm drink, which is distributed among the densely crowded refugees.

In the underground station nearby there are also a number of Salvation Army mothers. One is distributing milk to the ragged children and babies; others are nursing and sooths the babies whose mothers are too distracto to give them proper attention.

FEAR DISPERSED

One sister brings out a handful of pennies, and with these cures an automatic sweetmeat machine, dispensing the contents of a dozen or more boxes. Another, a woman of 80, holds a small child in her arms, and, with a gentle smile, says, "Don't be afraid, my child, I am here to help you." The child, with a look of trust, looks up at her, and then, with a smile, says, "I am safe now."

Then, when the foul work is done, and the guns have ceased, those who have no homes to which to return, and friends to take them in, find haven of rest in the shelters of the Salvation Army until new homes are found for them.

There will be crowds of unknown women and children, seated in warmth and light; and the sound of the guns without is drown-

ed by the strains of music and of singing within.

But the work of these Sisters of Mercy does not end here. Out on the streets are others, unpeopled by the sounds of war that fill the city, with torn garments and patches, sheltering the aged and infirm, comforting the female and infirm, assuring the aged.

Presently a rumble of wheels is heard, echoing strangely along the now almost deserted streets, and a van stops at a large building that houses the headquarters of the Salvation Army. From the vehicle is taken food and a warm drink, which is distributed among the densely crowded refugees.

ed by the strains of music and of singing within.

But the work of these Sisters of Mercy does not end here. Out on the streets are others, unpeopled by the sounds of war that fill the city, with torn garments and patches, sheltering the aged and infirm, comforting the female and infirm, assuring the aged.

Presently a rumble of wheels is heard, echoing strangely along the now almost deserted streets, and a van stops at a large building that houses the headquarters of the Salvation Army. From the vehicle is taken food and a warm drink, which is distributed among the densely crowded refugees.

ed by the strains of music and of singing within.

But the work of these Sisters of Mercy does not end here. Out on the streets are others, unpeopled by the sounds of war that fill the city, with torn garments and patches, sheltering the aged and infirm, comforting the female and infirm, assuring the aged.

Presently a rumble of wheels is heard, echoing strangely along the now almost deserted streets, and a van stops at a large building that houses the headquarters of the Salvation Army. From the vehicle is taken food and a warm drink, which is distributed among the densely crowded refugees.

ed by the strains of music and of singing within.

PERSONAL AND NEWSY

INTERNATIONAL

The British "Cry" announces that The General will conduct farewell meetings, connection with the leaving of Colonel Mervyn Mercer, of Glasgow, on Nov. 25th, and in the Central Hall, Westminster, London, on the 16th.

The same meetings contain a fine array of speakers, including General Sir John French, who conducted the Chapter General Business Meeting, with twenty assessors at the Mercy Seat. On another evening Major-General Sir John French, of the Royal Engineers, spoke on "Women's Activities."

Other engagements reported include campaigns led by the British Army in the following countries:

Mrs. Higgins, Seaford Harbour, 33; Commissioner McLellan, Northampton, 10; and Acting Commissioner and Mrs. Mervyn Mercer, of Glasgow, 16.

Colonel (Chaplain-Major) McNamee, M.C., is returning to Australia with the surviving members of the first Canadian Expeditionary Force.

Those who are being given an opportunity to return to their homes.

Major Robert Henry, another Australian, is returning to Australia with the Army's Work for Australian soldiers in the Old Country and at the base in France; he has been appointed by the War Office to the rank of Captain and to the rank of Colonel McNamee, with the military rank of Chaplain-Captain.

Nine of our Italian Officers have been sent to Italy to help in the work of the Italian Army. At various times in Italy the Salvation Army has established Soldiers' Rests.

Speaking in the Abberdon (Wales) Chapel, General Charles G. C. C. Constable, said that he had been associated with each of the First Day efforts in the town, and that "The Salvation Army" had done much for the town.

General Constable, in his address, said that he had inquired the cause, as it seemed to him that soldiers returning home were unanxious in their minds, and that the Army was doing all it could for the soldiers' welfare. "They do their best," said Mr. Constable, "but of all the agencies at work The Salvation Army is the best."

Mr. Constable said, "By The Salvation Army Assurance Society in the United Kingdom during the year ending June 30, 1915, the amount of claims involved in the amount of nearly \$3,000,000. The total for that date was \$8,800, claims, with a payment of about \$300,000 made have been supplied.

Mr. Constable said, "The soldiers have slept in the Salvation Army's Hostels in London (England) since the first one was opened, and over \$100,000 have been supplied.

Mr. W. W. May, of Lachar, East Renfrewshire, has been appointed to the Salvation Army in Montreal (Montreal) on Monday, October 29th.

The City Council was represented by Alderman Greville and ex-Mayor Mr. W. W. May, and the other members of the Council.

Mr. Greville and Mr. May, with the other members of the Council, were present.

The service was conducted by Brigadier Mervyn Mercer, who was supported by Colonel Jacob, Major-General Southall, and Captain A. L. Laurence, Adjutant and Captain A. L. Laurence, the infant child of Captain and Mrs. Laurence, at Earls Court (Toronto) on Sunday afternoon, October 28th.

Mr. W. W. May, of Lachar, (Divisional Headquarters) recently received a telegram stating that his father is very ill. He is going to see him as soon as possible, in order to be with him at the time of his death.

The Adjutant's brother was last at the front recently.

Brigadier Greville, White, recently addressed a letter to the Adjutant at the Doncaster Methodist Church (Toronto);

Colonel Miller and Lieutenant Knight were appointed to Parry Sound; Captain Hinton and Lieutenant Johnson to Newmarket; Lieutenant Kene to Galtown; and Captain Chapman to Galtown.

Captain Creekless is being transferred to Canada West.

Designation (Midland) is laid aside.

Brigadier Greville, White, recently addressed a letter to the Adjutant at the Doncaster Methodist Church (Toronto);

Colonel Williams (the Chaplain-Captain) and Mrs. Gravas (Ottawa III) welcomed a baby boy on October 25th.

SPRINT OF UNITY

CHARACTERIZES THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY SAYS COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

What the Congresses Have Revealed—Signs of the Times—Revival Spirit Abroad—THE GENERAL Anxious for Wave of Spiritual Quickening—Winter Campaign Outlined—Young People's Days and Their Effects—The Home League

"WAR CRY" SPECIAL INTERVIEW

THE Commissioner received us yesterday, but was not optimistic as to the outcome of our interview; "I do not know what there is to say," he said, and for a moment we were at a standstill.

A suggestion that he would, at this time of Congress, be in a position to give an account of his progress he had observed during the past year fired the train.

The Fourth Congress

"This" began the Commissioner, "will be the fourth Congress I have conducted this year. Of those held in Newfoundland, that at Grand Falls was especially remarkable, and as for the Eastern Gatherings, how great a blessing God gave us will be clear in the minds of your readers."

"I feel a sense of great satisfaction in approaching the present Congress. There is a sound of going in the tops of the trees, which signifies that the Lord is abroad. I look forward to the after-effects of this Congress with very great anticipation for a Salvation upheaval."

The Commissioner kindled afresh at the recollection and, rising from his chair, paced the office, enthusiastic delight showing in every line of his face and in the tremor of his voice, which is so characteristically tremulous and which give an indication of the spirit which possesses every fibre of his being.

Speaking with emphasis, he proceeded: "The spirit of the Officers here is wonderful. I am sure, I am safe in saying, surpasses anything I have ever experienced before in Canada—a spirit of unanimity, of oneness of desire and motive was very marked from the first day in the wireless meetings at the conclusion of these remarkable sessions. There was not a single hitch, but a most agreeable growth of spiritual desire, which was a positive hunger and thirst after God, which had its outgrowth in the power of the spirit which I have already referred makes us look forward with anticipation of another splendid advance.

"What about the Winter Campaign?" we asked.

"It is already mapped out, as follows:

"The results of last year's Special Campaign were so good that a similar effort will be put forth again. The manner in which the whole campaign was splendidly won. Some hints that he gave that other Corps were after it, and that some other name would stand next year in place of Yorkville, which now appeared twice, provoked loud cries of 'We are going to hold it!'

Much Appreciated

Their hard work and labour of love was, said the Commissioner, very much appreciated, and he was sure they would do their best to support the Banner—but other Troops had made a determined resolve to win it.

The Commissioner's eyes glistened. "They were so successful that the cry all round the country is: 'Why can't we have a Young People's Day here?'" One Divisional Commander said, "I am sure the young people always try to help them. He counselled the Sergeant-Major to go on increasing the Corps until the building got too small for them, and then—there was a world of promise in the Commissioner's eyes."

The Sergeant-Major, on behalf of the Scouts and Corps, gave a pledge that the utmost would be done to keep the Banners.

Brigadier Bettridge (the Territorial Young People's Secretary), who was the most popular speaker, urged that the Young People were worthy of the very best. The Salvation Army gave them every opportunity to be successful, and the young people were to be given every opportunity to be successful.

Brigadier Bell, at the Divisional Commander, added a few words of counsel, pointing out the necessity of doing all we could for God. If we desire it to be really successful,

Yorkville—Life-Saving Scouts and Young People's Corps

RECEIVE TROPHIES FROM COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

Crowded and Enthusiastic Gathering

The interest taken by Yorkville in its first Troop of Life-Saving Scouts, is remarkable, its Young People's Corps in general, in its success by the crowd gathered on the Thursday evening, when Commissioner Richards, who is a Soldier of this Corps, and whose son Carl is the Life-Saving Scout Section Leader, presented the "Self-Denial" (highest amount raised per head) collecting to the Scouts and the Divisional Banner (largest amount raised) to the Young People's Corps.

Good Characteristics

An interesting programme filled in the evening, the Chief Secretary acting as Chairman. The local Scouts started things off by reciting the characteristics which it is expected they would show. The young boys were courteous, kind, obedient, trustworthy, kind, helpful, reverent, which were in the minds of your readers."

Trek-cart exercises were followed by a march by the West Toronto Band. Captain Mapp, representing the sister organization, soloed "The Friend of Friends." Bridge-building gave an opportunity for some dramatic effects, which were well received. The Guards were also represented by Leader McGilivray, who did some neat club swinging. Assistant Scout Leader Oliver played the violin, and Captain Spanish added a concertina to the musical side of things. There was also a recitation by Patrol Leader Bryce.

Then came the event of the evening. Great enthusiasm was displayed when the Commissioner handed over the Banner. The Scouts had all responded well. Some hints that he gave that other Corps were after it, and that some other name would stand next year in place of Yorkville, which now appeared twice, provoked loud cries of "We are going to hold it!"

Young People's Days

"You had some good days with the Young People last year, did you not?"

The Commissioner's eyes glistened. "They were so successful that the cry all round the country is: 'Why can't we have a Young People's Day here?'" One Divisional Commander said, "I am sure the young people always try to help them. He counselled the Sergeant-Major to go on increasing the Corps until the building got too small for them, and then—there was a world of promise in the Commissioner's eyes."

The Sergeant-Major, on behalf of the Scouts and Corps, gave a pledge that the utmost would be done to keep the Banners.

Brigadier Bettridge (the Territorial Young People's Secretary), who was the most popular speaker, urged that the Young People were worthy of the very best. The Salvation Army gave them every opportunity to be successful, and the young people were to be given every opportunity to be successful.

Brigadier Bell, at the Divisional Commander, added a few words of counsel, pointing out the necessity of doing all we could for God. If we desire it to be really successful,

TERRITORIAL CONGRESS, TORONTO

Full Reports of These Meetings Will Appear Next Week

Salvation Songs

COME AND ENLIST!

Tunes—Christ now sits, 79; Spanish chant, 90.
Christ now sits on Zion's hill; He receives poor sinners still. Will you serve this blessed King? Come, enlist, and with me sing:

Chorus

"I His Soldier sure shall be Happy in eternity!"

What a Captain I have got! Is not mine a happy lot? Therefore will I take the sword, Fight for Jesus Christ, my Lord!

O my comrades, still fight on, Till the battle you have won; The great Captain that we chose Sure will conquer all His foes!

GLORY TO THE LAMB!

My Saviour suffered on the tree, Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Oh, come and praise the Lord with me!

Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

Chorus

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb, etc.

He bore my sins and curse and shame, [name] And I am saved through Jesus'

I know my sins are all forgiven, And I am on my way to Heaven.

And when the storms of life are o'er, I'll sing upon a happier shore.

And this my ceaseless song shall be, That Jesus tasted death for me.

IT WAS ON THE CROSS

Tunes—It was on the cross, 8; Rocked in the cradle, 14.

On Calvary's brow my Saviour died, 'Twas there my Lord was crucified;

'Twas on the Cross He bled for me,

And purchased there my pardon free.

Chorus

It was on the Cross He shed His Blood.

It was there He was crucified; But He rose again, and He lives in my heart;

Where all is peace and perfect love.

'Mid reeling rocks and darkening skies,

My Saviour bows His head and dies; The opening veil reveals the way

To Heaven's joys and endless day.

O Jesus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou should'st give Thy life for me,

To bear the Cross and agony,

In that dread hour on Calvary?

LODGES FOR WOMEN

The Salvation Army maintains Lodges, as follows:—

"Scots" Lodge, 163 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

"Cathcart" Lodge, 24 Cathcart Street, Montreal, Quebec.

"Rosedale" Lodge, 131 Sherbourne Street, Toronto, Ontario.

"Balmoral" Lodge, 239 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"Welcome" Lodge, 2215 Lorne Avenue, Regina, Saskatchewan.

"Mount Pleasant" Lodge, 75 Seventh Avenue East, Vancouver, British Columbia.

Young women visiting or locating in the above-mentioned cities will find comfortable accommodation at the addresses given. For particulars, apply to the Matron.

The Christmas War Cry
A PAPER :: WITH AN IDEA
It Will Please the Eye, Interest the Mind, and Help the Soul

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL McMillan

(Chief Secretary)

Riversdale—Sunday, November 1.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. G. G. Brantford, Sun., Nov. 11; Mon.,

Sat.-Sun., 17-18; Tues., Nov. 24-25.

Brigadier Attwell—Laud., Sun., Nov. 11.

Brigadier Adby—Temp., Mon., Nov. 11-12; Aurora, 14; Riversdale, Sun., 18; Tues., Wed., 21; Orange Sound, Sat., Sun., Nov. 24-25.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bell-Yell, Sun., Nov. 18; Parliament, Sun., 25.

Captain Mapp (Organizer, Saving Guards)—Kingston, Tues., Nov. 17-20.

Captain R. Spooer (Life Scout Organizer)—Galt, Galt., Sun., Nov. 10-11.

PRISON APPOINTMENT

Saturday, November 18.

The Mercer—Mrs. Major and the League of Men.

Sunday, November 19.

Thornhill—Envoy and Mrs. Mimico—Adjutant and Mrs. T. Burwash—Captain Pryde.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We are looking for you, and for anyone in difficulty. Address, LIBERTY HOME, 1120 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, or write "Engaged" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with personal details to help defray expenses. In the event of your being engaged, a fee of \$100.

Officer—Volunteer. Friends are invited to be looking regularly through the columns, and to write to Liberty Home, 1120 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, giving name and number of service.

JAMES YOUNG (No. 1120). Medium height, fair hair, grey-green eyes. Single. Age 21. Height 5 ft. 7 in. 115 lbs. fair hair and complexion. Lithographer by trade. Missing home at Downview, Ontario, Canada.

MRS. SCOTT (No. 1121). Medium height, dark hair, brown eyes. Single. Maggie Crockett. Left Glasgow, Scotland, in second very early morning.

MRS. ANGUS (No. 1122). Height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 125 lbs. complexion, dark hair, brown eyes. Single. Age 21. Missing home at Verdun (Montreal).

ALEX. VERNON (No. 1122). Left Glen Deep (Montreal) April 1916. Height 5 ft. 6 in., hair blue eyes, red hair. Single. Missing home at Verdun (Montreal).

ARTHUR HENRY HILL (No. 1123). Missing since October, 1915. Age 19. Little over five feet in height, dark hair, blue eyes. Red hair. Single. Missing home at Verdun (Montreal).

HANLEY CARTWRIGHT (No. 1124). Alias Claude Bradley. Canadian by birth. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Missing home at Enfield. Enlisted in and made from 17th Soc. French Battalion. Left to leave left Staff. Single. Missing home at Verdun (Montreal).

CHARLES PETERSEN (No. 1125). Norwegian sailor. Missing home at the head of Lake of the Woods, Ontario, Canada. Mother in New York, latest news.

HANS OLSEN (No. 1126). Missing home at Laramie, to be worked on railway in Halifax. Not heard from April, 1916. Parents in Norway, awaiting news.

MR. RICHARD (No. 1126). Height brown hair, brown eyes. Fair complexion, clear skin. Believed to be in Montreal, St. John, N.B. Missing home at St. John, N.B.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. KIRK (No. 1127). Formerly of Naperville, Ill. Mrs. B. Zanol anxious to hear from him.

JOHN A. MCNAUL (No. 1128). Height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 175 lbs. Last heard from five years ago. In Toronto. Brother in Canada.

JOHN HENRY MURPHY (No. 1129). Age 25. Height 5 ft. 8 in. Weight light auburn hair, brown eyes. Missing home at Kitchener, Ontario, Canada. Was born, and was living in Kitchener, Ontario, Canada.

EMERSON CURTIS (No. 1129). Age 26. Height 5 ft. 11 in. Weight 180 lbs. Brown hair, brown eyes. Missing home at Kitchener, Ontario, Canada.

Immanuel—“God With Us”
The FRONT COVER is made specially attractive by a design which embodies THREE BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

The main illustration is the popular production of the renowned artist, Sybil Parker, entitled, "I Am the Door." This is printed in an art tint of sepia. Setting it off and themselves being enhanced by the artistic background are inserted two three-colour pictures, one of the Child Christ in the arms of His Mother, and the other (by permission of Nelson and Co.) of the Saviour's Ascension: the whole blending together to illustrate the thought expressed by the lettering at the foot: "Not only from His birth at Bethlehem till His Ascension from Mount Olivet, but now and for all time is Jesus named 'God with us.' As the Good Shepherd He ever seeks the wanderers and watches tenderly over those within the fold."

The other pictures were fully described last week

Principal Literary Contents

ARTICLES—"Battling for Souls: Scenes from THE GENERAL'S Week-end Campaigns," by Brigadier Perry, Editor of the British "War Cry."

"The Great Peace-Bringer," by the CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

"Christ in Heart and Home," by Commissioner Richards.

"God With Us!" by Colonel McMillan, and "The Other Wise Man," by Lieut.-Colonel Turner.

"The Good Shepherd"—Special, in large type, for those whose eyes are dimmed by age or sorrow, and whose way may be rough and thorny.

"The Will of God," by Captain Miriam Booth.

SPECIAL MESSAGES—An autograph from The General, and a thought-provoking hundred words from Mrs. Booth.

NARRATIVE DESCRIPTIVES—"Christmas Time at the Front," including "Our Own Chaplain's Report" and "With The Army Ambulances."

"The Dom's First Christmas Tree," written specially for the Canadian "War Cry" by Adjutant Muktanand (Mahe) of the Indian Criminal Tribe Work, and illustrated by unique photos taken by him.

"Salvation Campaigning Among the Lumber-Jacks," by Ensign Carter, Canada West Headquarters.

"Sergeant Peter Houghton, D.C.M.," a further tribute to a brave and good man from one of his comrades-in-arms.

STORIES—"A Romance of the Prairies," by Commissioner Sowton.

"Angels of Jesus: God's Messengers on Earth," by R. S.

"WINNING OUT": The first chapter of a new and thrilling Serial Story of pioneer life in Western Canada, by S. A. Kirkspur, writer of "A Maltese Romance," "A Vagrant's Vagabond," and other serials which have been so greatly enjoyed by "Cry" readers.

"When the Seaweed Went Down," giving a most exciting and realistic description of how the Salvationist crew of one fishing vessel rescued comrades from another which sank during a gale.

"The Suddenness of Pug Murphy," describing the making of a prize-fighter and saloon-keeper, and what led him to quit the ring and the bar and join The Salvation Army.

Order at once to make sure of having all you want. A large Edition is being produced, but there can be no reprint.

Price as Usual :: Ten Cents Per Copy